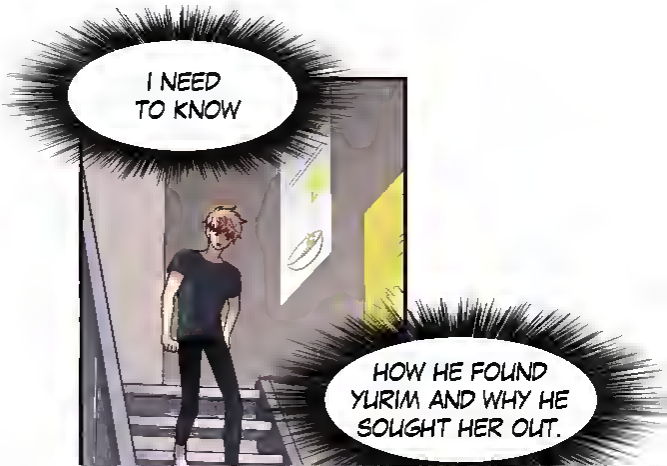
YURIM.
WAIT FOR A SECOND HERE. I NEED TO ASK HIM SOMETHING.
HUH?

DON'T GET IN A FIGHT WITH HIM!


I NEED TO KNOW
HOW HE FOUND YURIM AND WHY HE SOUGHT HER OUT.

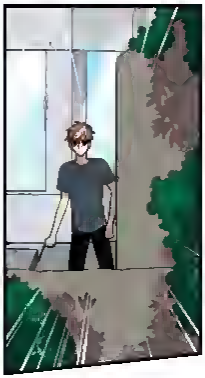
HUH?
WHAT ARE THEY DOING?
BOOKSTORE
CAFE
WHERE ARE THEY GOING?

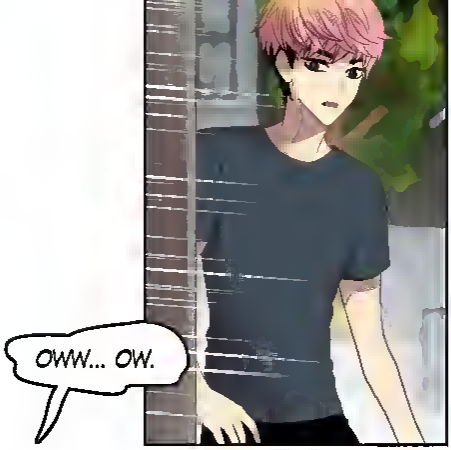
EXCUSE ME.
LET ME THROUGH.

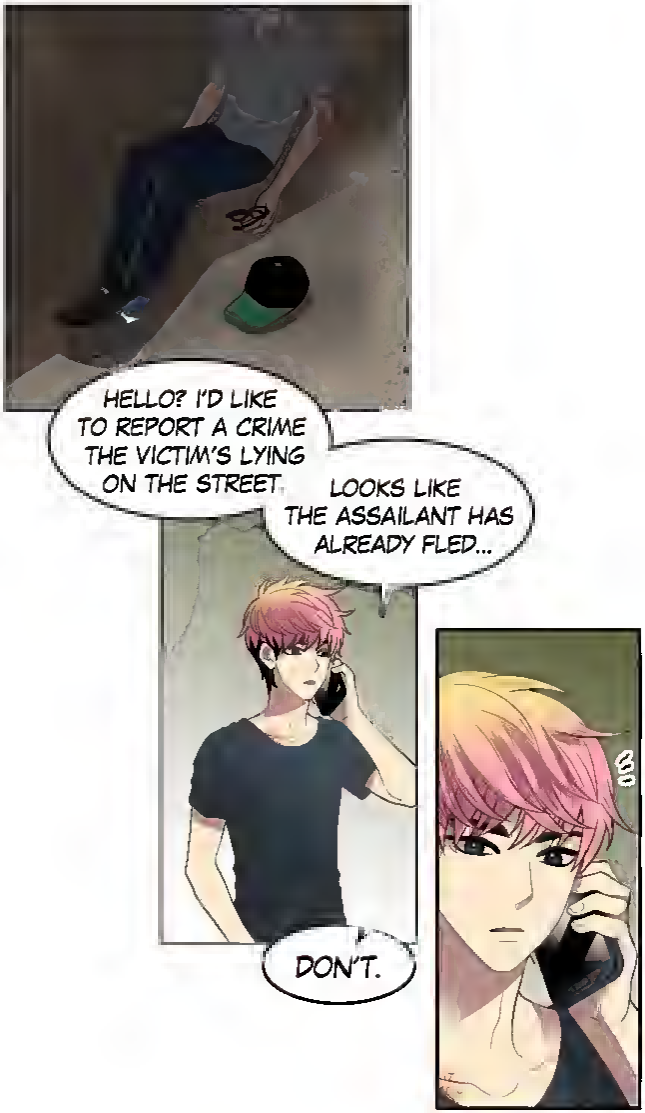
DIDN'T I SEE THAT YELLOW HAIRED GUY IN FRONT OF THE SHAVED ICE PLACE?
RUN

WHERE DID THEY GO? I SAW THEM

GOING INTO THIS STREET!
ACADEMY
HONEYBEE CAFE




OWW... OW.


HELLO? I'D LIKE TO REPORT A CRIME THE VICTIM'S LYING ON THE STREET.
LOOKS LIKE THE ASSAILANT HAS ALREADY FLED...
DON'T.
...

GO. JUST LEAVE ME THE FUCK ALONE.

My Beautiful World

Written & Illustrated by Wan J
Translated by Yoon Kwon

ZZZZZ
MMM

HE SAYS THAT HE'S PARTIALLY RESPONSIBLE.
HE YELLED AT ME TO NOT CALL AND BUG HIM ANYMORE.

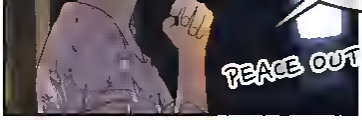
ALRIGHT. THANKS.
NO PROBLEM.
...

POLICE STATION

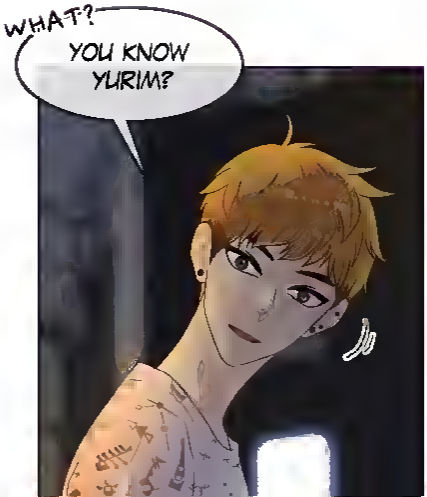
WE'RE ALL DONE HERE, RIGHT? I'M GONNA GO NOW.
GOOD-BYE, MR. JUSTICE~
YOU WERE LUCKY THIS TIME.

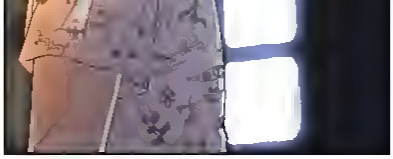
I DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU SAID TO HIM.
BUT BLACKMAIL DOESN'T ALWAYS WORK
YOU BETTER KEEP THAT IN MIND.

YEAH, WHATEVER. I'M NOT SO FOND OF GETTING NAGGED BY A STRANGER.
ARE YOU DONE PREACHING? CAN I GO NOW?


PEACE OUT

WHY DID YOU MAKE HIM COME SEEK YURIM OUT?


WHAT?
YOU KNOW YURIM?

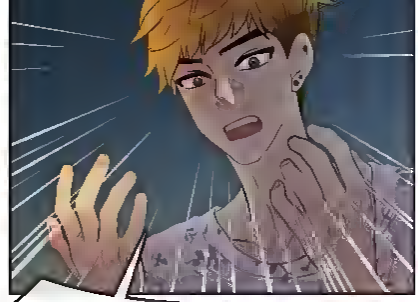


I DON'T KNOW WHY YOU DID THAT BUT YOU SHOULDN'T HAVE DONE IT.

I DON'T KNOW WHO YOU ARE, BUT...

I WAS JUST TRYING TO MAKE HIM APOLOGIZE FOR WHAT HE DID.

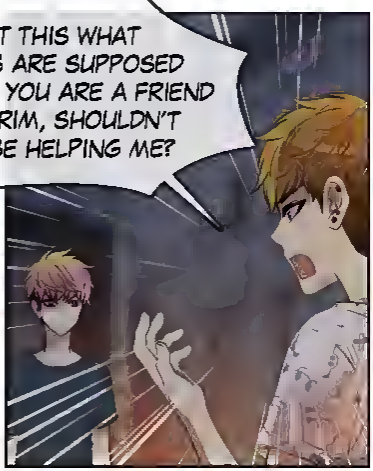
THAT MOTHERFUCKER SHOULD'VE APOLOGIZED LONG TIME AGO!

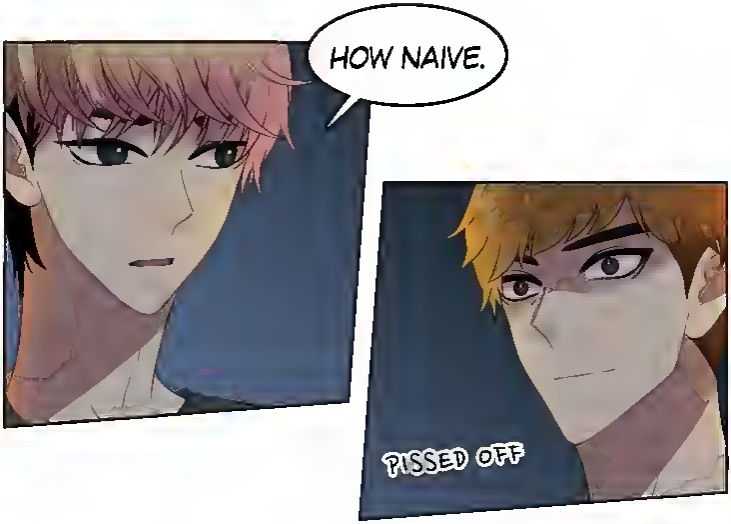


AM I SUPPOSED TO LET THAT COCKY ASS BASTARD GO ON WITH HIS LIFE?!

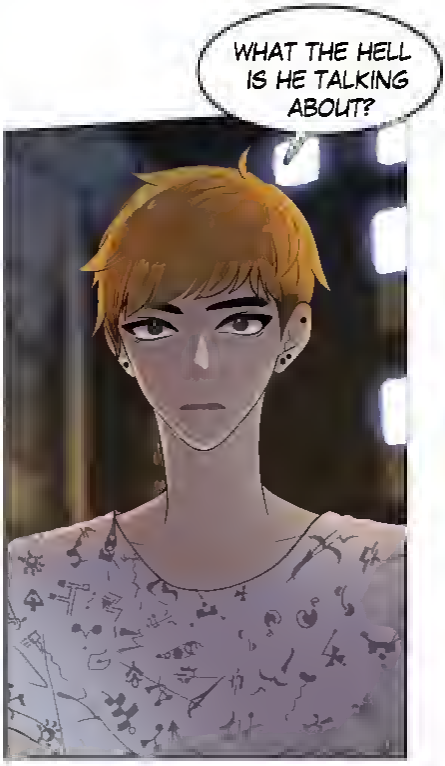
I WAS TRYING TO HELP HER AS A FRIEND.

ISN'T THIS WHAT FRIENDS ARE SUPPOSED TO DO? IF YOU ARE A FRIEND OF YURIM, SHOULDN'T YOU BE HELPING ME?




HOW NAIVE.
PISSED OFF

THINK ABOUT WHAT YOU DID TODAY.


WHAT THE HELL IS HE TALKING ABOUT?

GAAAA! HE PISSES ME OFF!

WELCOME FRESHMEN
LET THE CLEANING BEGIN!
HMM!
NOW!

WINDOW!

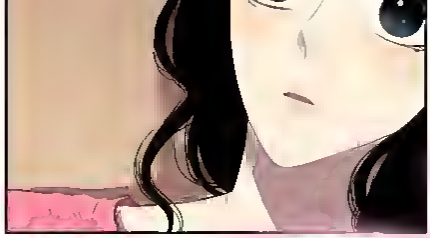
THE FLOOR!

TOILET!

FRIDGE!

GROCERY SHOPPING!

THE LAUNDRY!
OWW MY BACK HURTS. IT'S DARK OUTSIDE ALREADY.
MOM SHOULD BE HERE SOON.
COLLAPSE
THIS IS THE RIGHT THING TO DO.



NOTHING CAN BE DONE IF WE DON'T TALK TO EACH OTHER.

I'M GOING TO ASK HER.

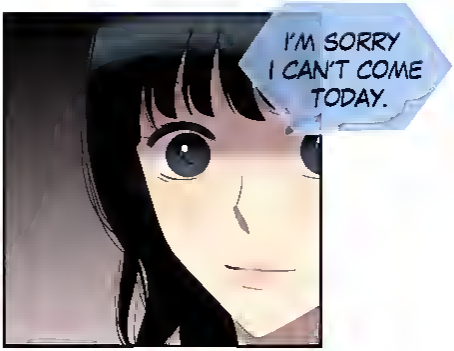
WHY SHE ACTED LIKE THAT BACK THEN.

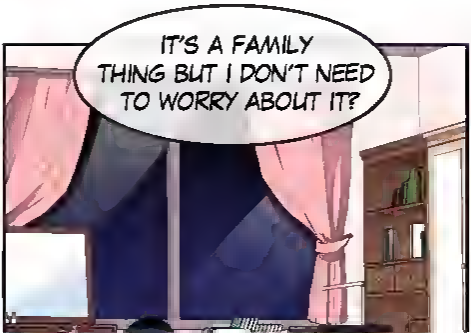
SPRING UP

RING~♪
RRRING~♪

HELLO?
YEAH, MOM. HUH?
YOU CAN'T COME TODAY?
WHAT'S WRONG?
SOMETHING
HAPPENED?
IT'S NOTHING.

IT'S JUST A FAMILY THING... NOTHING YOU NEED TO WORRY ABOUT.



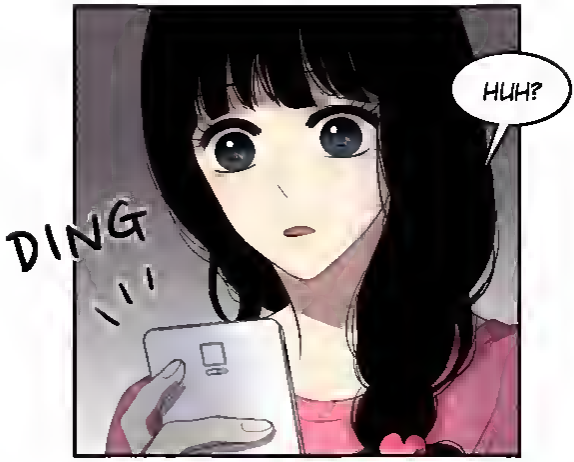


WHAT DOES SHE MEAN? I'M FAMILY TOO...

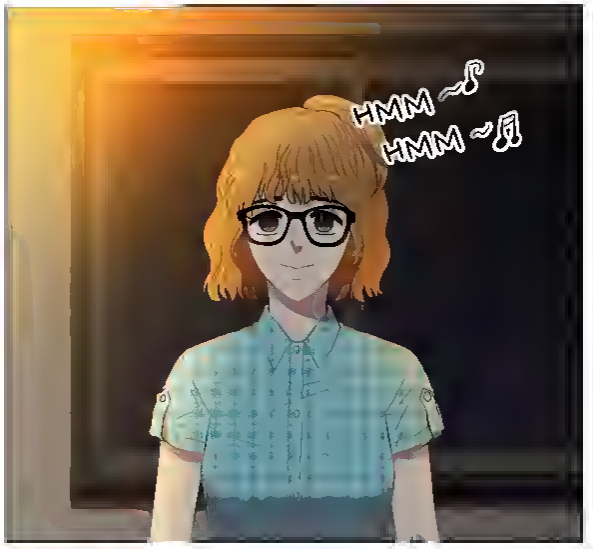
ACK OUT

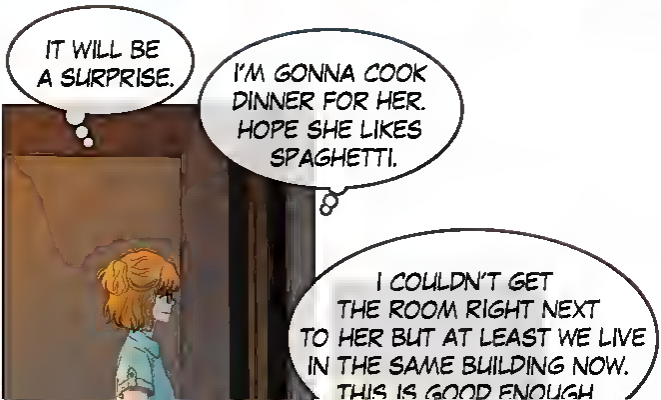
CHRIST!

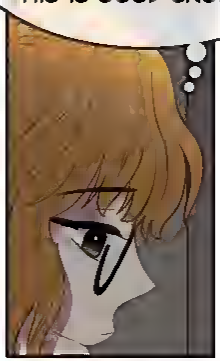
UGH
DANG! THE LIGHT BULB IS DEAD.
I CAN'T REACH IT. WHAT SHOULD I DO?
HMM. I KNOW WHO TO CALL



IT'S SANHO.
HE HAS SOMETHING
TO TELL ME?


HMM ~♪
HMM ~♫


IT WILL BE A SURPRISE.
I'M GONNA COOK DINNER FOR HER. HOPE SHE LIKES SPAGHETTI.
I COULDN'T GET THE ROOM RIGHT NEXT TO HER BUT AT LEAST WE LIVE IN THE SAME BUILDING NOW. THIS IS GOOD ENOUGH

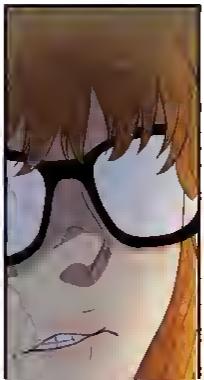


SHE WON'T BE SEEING THOSE BITCHES DURING SUMMER VACATION
DING DONG
I SHOULD BE ABLE TO MAKE HER COME BACK TO ME BY THE END OF IT.
DING DONG

THEN I'LL BE HER BEST FRIEND AGAIN...

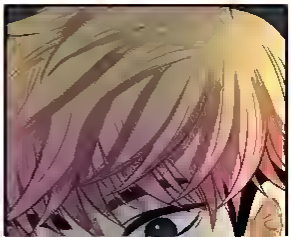
CLICK
WHO IS IT?
DROP

~~??
???
SPEECHLESS
OOO
AH,
YURIM'S FRIEND.
ARE YOU HERE TO
SEE HER?



YOU DIRTY...

YOU DIRTY MOTHER FUCKER!!
WHAT HAVE YOU DONE TO HER?!



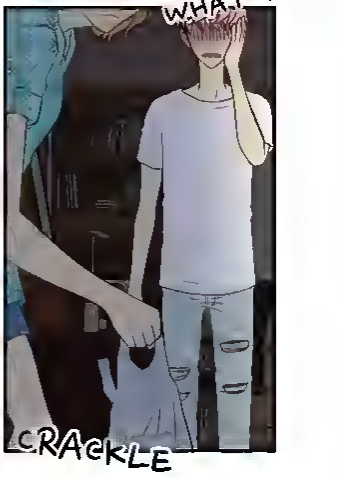
WHAT?

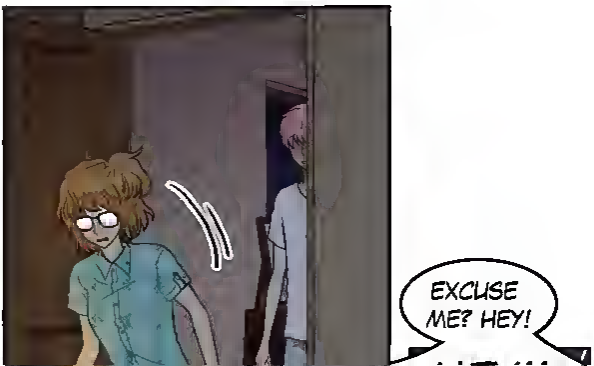
WHAT HAVE YOU DONE TO HER? SHE'S BARELY 20! YOU PERVERT!
YOU'RE MUCH OLDER THAN HER, AREN'T YOU?!
HEY, HEY. I DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU'RE THINKING BUT,

I'M HERE TO CHANGE A LIGHT BULB.

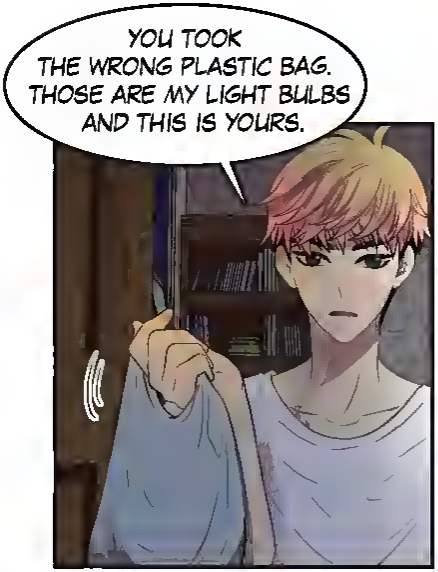
AND YURIM WENT OUT A FEW MINUTES AGO TO SEE A FRIEND.
WHY DO I HAVE TO EXPLAIN MYSELF? WHO DOES SHE THINK SHE IS?
WEIRD

SLAPP

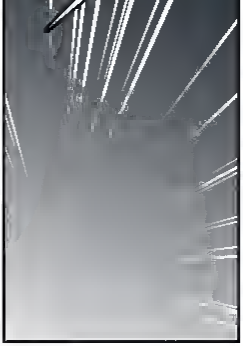

WHAT THE??
CRACKLE


EXCUSE ME? HEY!

HEY!!
STOP THERE!
PISSED OFF

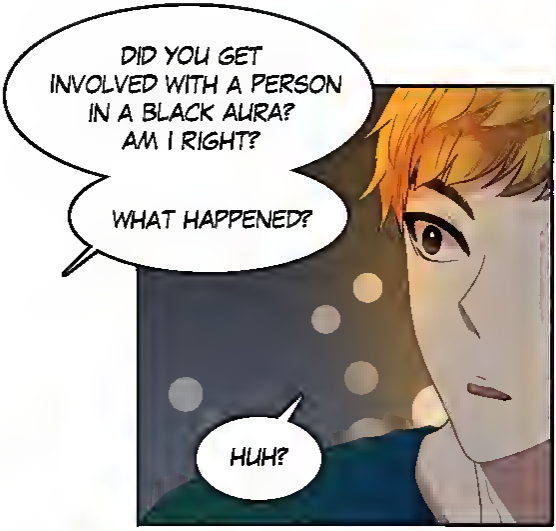

YOU TOOK THE WRONG PLASTIC BAG. THOSE ARE MY LIGHT BULBS AND THIS IS YOURS.

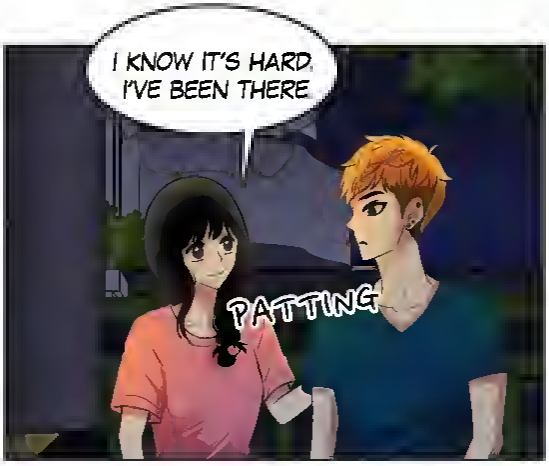
AH, FUCK!!



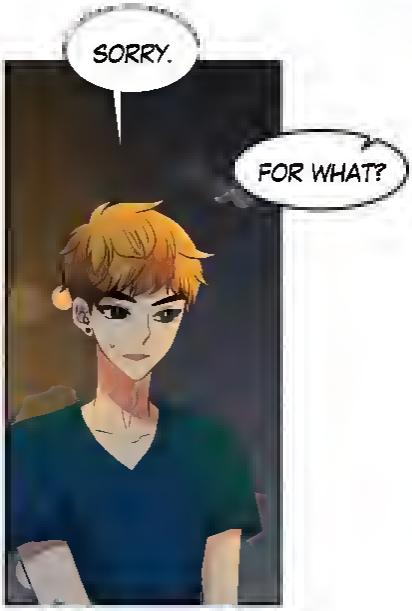
HMM
HEY, WHAT'S UP? WHY AREN'T YOU SAYING ANYTHING? DON'T YOU WANT ME TO SIT DOWN?

AREN'T YOU HERE BECAUSE YOU GOT SOMETHING TO TELL ME? WHAT IS IT? TELL ME.
UM... UMM...

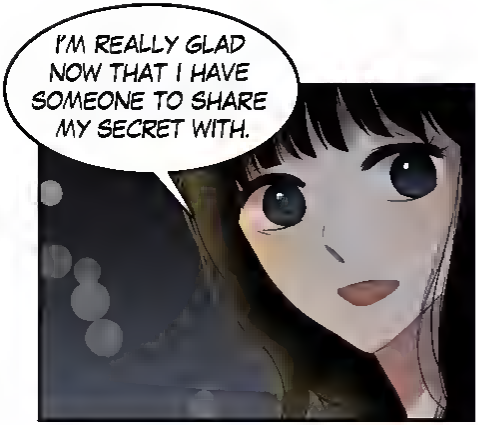

DID YOU GET INVOLVED WITH A PERSON IN A BLACK AURA? AM I RIGHT?
WHAT HAPPENED?
HUH?


I KNOW IT'S HARD. I'VE BEEN THERE
PATTING

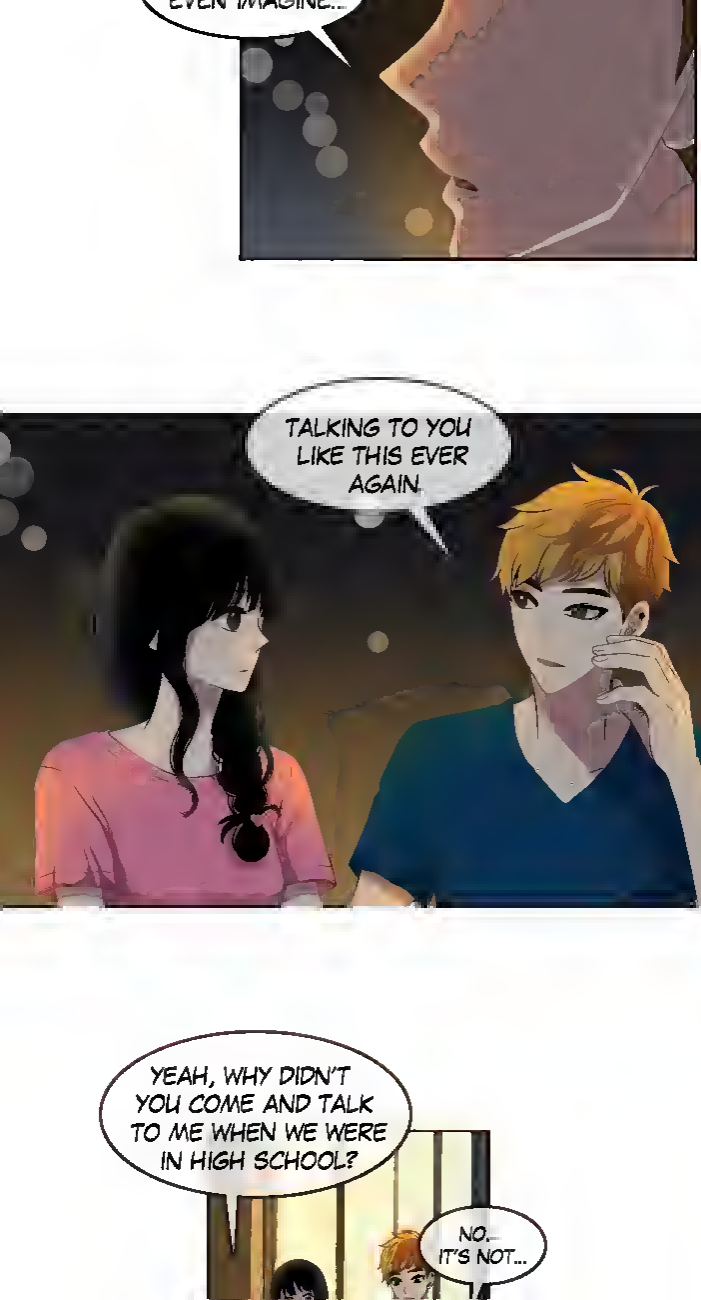
TELL ME. I'M HERE FOR YOU.


SORRY.
FOR WHAT?

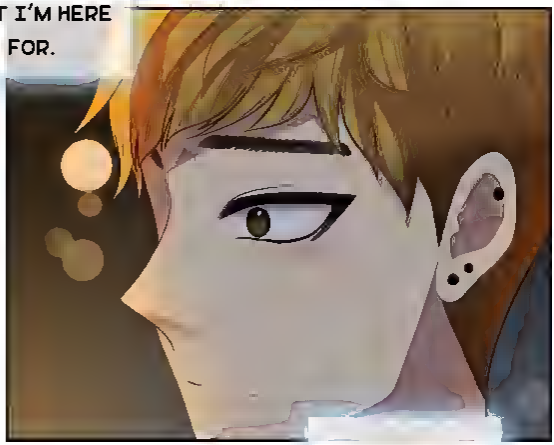
IT'S JUST... I'M NOT SURE IF I'M GOOD ENOUGH TO BE YOUR FRIEND...
HAHA. WHAT ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT?


I'M REALLY GLAD NOW THAT I HAVE SOMEONE TO SHARE MY SECRET WITH.

...I COULDN'T

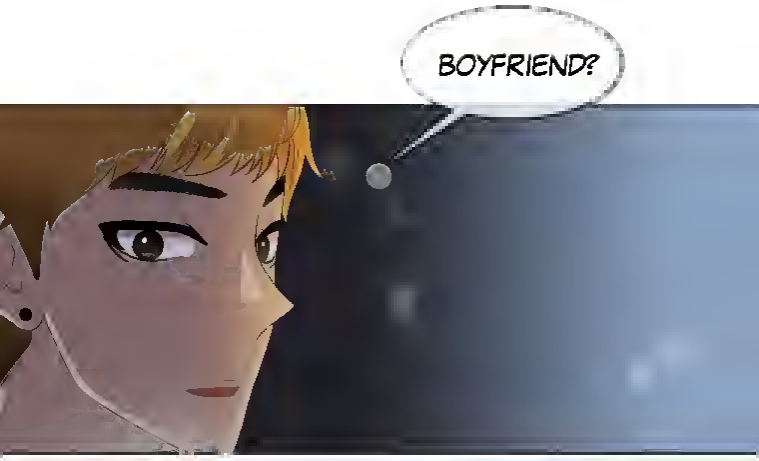

EVEN IMAGINE...
TALKING TO YOU LIKE THIS EVER AGAIN.
YEAH, WHY DIDN'T YOU COME AND TALK TO ME WHEN WE WERE IN HIGH SCHOOL?
NO.. IT'S NOT...

THIS IS NOT WHAT I'M HERE FOR.



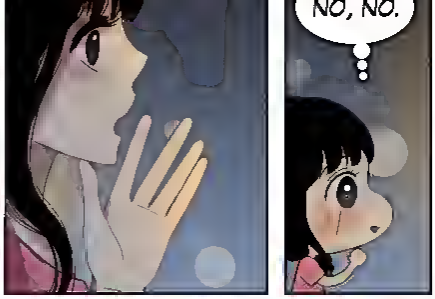
I NEED TO TELL HER.

BUT I'M SCARED.


BOYFRIEND?

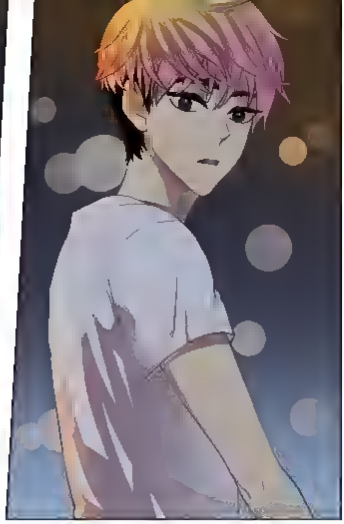
HUH? THAT'S MR. YIM.♥
WHAT'S HE DOING UP THERE?

MR. YI....


NO, NO.

J...JUNE.

JUNE!



TO BE CONTINUED

V[redacted]G